

# No Keys

OMB Peezy

Bad bitches, few of them  
Clip extended, few of them  
Them sticks, we got a few in here (Ayy, yeah)  
Them niggas looking, who is them?  
Murder, I don't do attempt  
Ain't fooling us, but you fooling them (Ayy, yeah)  
Ain't no key, what you lookin' for? (What you lookin' for?)  
Pull up late night then I'm finna fuck (Then I'm finna fuck)  
You know ain't no sleep, I'm tryna get it up (I'm tryna get it up)  
Look, in the dark I shine, a diamond in the rough

Ain't no key, bitch, just push the button (Just push the button)  
Niggas claim they hard, but sing like David Ruffin, dawg (David Ruffin, dawg )  
If they snatch me then I ain't saying nothing, uh (I ain't sayin' shit)  
Ask for my lawyer before they cuff me and take me off (For real)  
Keep a stick, no Harry Potter  
You a hot nigga, but them bullets hotter (Yeah)  
Got some bad bitches drinking out the bottle (Hah)  
Told her get a cup, she said she can swallow (Hah)  
At my Granny house I'm thuggin' on the bottom (Hah)  
At Ms. Lois house if you got a problem  
You gone hear 'bop' then them bullets follow  
I'ma thorough nigga, tell by my posture (Hah)  
I'm sitting low waiting on them to pop up  
Smoking medical, I stay with tropical (Yeah)  
And I can get through any kind of obstacle  
They think it's fake until they hear the chopper bust (Yeah)  
My dawg said he can't pick, he got a lot of them (Ayy)  
Ain't worried 'bout them niggas, I'm gone pop 'em when I spot 'em  
Gots 'em

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Yo, yo, look, yeah  
Bad bitches, two of them  
Out of state, I flew 'em in  
Both of them going down on me  
Now their makeup I'm ruining  
Can't take them nowhere, I just don't know what to do with them  
Getting paid, if you ain't getting money, fuck you doing then?  
You feel me? OMB Peezy and Young Gerald (Yeah, yeah)  
And that's my lil' step brother, like Will Ferrell (Yeah, yeah)  
I'm with a teen and a cute Celine and a Cheryl (Yeah)  
I'm stacking pesos, I'm saving up this dinero (Yeah, uh)  
Sick with it, I'm sick with it  
Been down, I'm still with it  
Lead the way, they follow me, you tryna do it, I been did it

True to it, not new to it, this whole style, I invented  
You tryna get her, I been hit it  
Stupid (Yeah)

Bad bitches, few of them (Bad)  
Clip extended, few of them (Yeah)  
Them sticks, we got a few in here (Ayy, yeah, ah-hahaha )  
Them niggas looking, who is them?  
Murder, I don't do attempt (Ayy)  
Ain't fooling us, but you fooling them (I got you, bro, ayy, yeah)  
Ain't no key, what you lookin' for? (Lookin' for?)  
Pull up late night then I'm finna fuck (Then I'm finna fuck)  
You know ain't no sleep, I'm tryna get it up (I'm tryna get it up)  
Look, in the dark I shine, a diamond in the rough (Hah)